

# Hot Thing (feat. A\$AP Rocky)

Usher

Hot thing, hot thing  
Hot thing, hot thing  
Hot thing  
What's up with it?  
Hot thing  
What's up with it?  
Hot thing  
What's up with it? Shawty got a body that jeans can't hold  
And she moving like she learned everything from the pole  
And she loved to party, number one hobby  
Out till the morning, better ask somebody Talk to the girl, talk to the one, oh  
What will happen to you, when she hear sound  
Tell her shake it up, tell her hit the ground, oh, oh  
Gonna face time, see if she's down  
She's a girl from the future, says she's sick and tired of the old  
Oh, oh, so so all can hit the road  
Man you only know if you know Chorus:  
Hot thing, hot thing  
Hot thing, hot thing  
Hot thing, hot thing  
Hot thing, hot thing  
Hot thing  
What's up with it?  
Hot thing  
What's up with it?  
Hot thing  
What's up with it? Seen her amazing, she stopped and posed  
When she seen the green one she just go, go, go  
Like a stolen Bugatti, got money in your pocket  
That makes you a Willy Parker, really pop a body  
Talk to the girl, talk to the one, oh  
What will happen to you, when she hear sound  
Tell her shake it up, tell her hit the ground, oh, oh  
Gonna face time, see if she's down She says you most have money in your wallet till the thing  
dont fold  
Unless his credit cards black not gold  
Now you only know what you know  
For real, she's a hot thing Chorus:  
Hot thing, hot thing  
Hot thing, hot thing  
Hot thing, hot thing  
Hot thing, hot thing Hot thing

What's up with it?  
Hot thing  
What's up with it?  
Hot thing  
What's up with it? ASAP Rocky: Fly young hot thing, girl lemme cool off  
GQ status went and fucked me with my suit on  
She a fashion killer and you know I am a shoe hog  
Christin Louboutins red bottoms give me blue balls  
She fuck me like she know me  
Then fuck me like she owed me  
She told me then she showed me  
Then she cuddled like she lonely  
All for the love, of the holy matrimony  
But I'm pretty like Tony, and I'm pimping like Goldie  
Hi, hi how are you doing, I'm the motherfuckin man  
True hot boy catch me runnin with the flame  
She a hot girl, so she running with the name  
Drop, drop it like it's hot, on my muhfuckin thing...  
Mami like a lotta, Papi like the murcie, lago  
Prada, ridin down merce?  
Go Nicki Minaj flow when I hit the verse uh  
If you let me menaj, I'll take you to see Ursher  
Talk to the girl, talk to the one, oh  
What will happen to you, when she hear sound  
Tell her shake it up, tell her hit the ground, oh, oh  
Gonna face time, see if she's down  
She said don't really... get me out of control  
Baby, you stop this  
It's my show!  
Just take a little, I'm good to go  
. hot thing, hot thing, hot thing  
I like them girl with the bootilicious hot thing

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>